

## Winner Takes All Chapter 921-930

### Chapter 921

After receiving his scouting patrol, Bai Qi returned to the barracks with a suspicious look on his face.

Seeing Bai Qi's face, Chen Dong's heart was somewhat dazed.

Perhaps ..... this trip had not dispelled his doubts, but had instead made Bai Qi even more suspicious?

"Chief Bai Wu, what is our mission today?"

Meng Dabiao did not notice Bai Qi's difference and opened his mouth to ask.

"Scouting patrol."

Bai Qi came back to his senses, suppressed the complicated thoughts in his mind and said calmly, "Get ready, we're leaving in five minutes."

It was just as Meng Dabiao and the three of them were packing up and getting ready.

Chen Dong was called outside the barracks by Bai Qi.

Without the slightest concealment, Bai Qi said bluntly, "The Golden Guard banner that Commander Xiao is a member of has not been tasked with escorting supply convoys for a while now, and the task of escorting supply convoys is usually rotated among the troops belonging to the Twelve Golden Guards."

"And then what?"

Chen Dong frowned slightly, "Didn't you inquire anything else out?"

"This is already what I found out with my connections, if I go any further, I would be breaking the military law." Bai Qi was a bit helpless, "He is the commander, I am just a simple sergeant, so investigating him secretly is already a violation of the law."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, and seeing Bai Qi's suspicious look, he smiled and said, "Don't worry too much about it, you only saw him leave the city, maybe he has some other secret mission? After all, you can't spy anyway, I have to hide my identity now, and I can't go and spy with the authority of a leading guard, so we'll take one step and see."

"That's the only way it can be."

Bai Qi nodded helplessly.

Soon, all three of Meng Dabiao packed up and got ready.

Bai Qi took Chen Dong and the others to the quartermaster's office to receive their equipment, and then the five of them rode their war horses and left the city, heading straight outside the northern frontier in the wind and snow.

What Chen Dong and the others did not know was that.

From the time they rode their horses to the northern city gate, until they disappeared into the snow and wind.

On the northern city wall, there was always a pair of eyes, like shadowy vipers, watching them with a deadly gaze.

It was only after Chen Dong and the others had disappeared into the wind and snow, completely unable to see even the slightest shadow.

Only then did Commander Xiao withdraw his gaze, tilted his head to feel the biting cold wind and cool snow, and murmured in a low voice, "O great Sky Wolf, this is my first step to submit to you, I hope you won't let me down ....."

The voice was very low, hidden as much as possible in the wind and snow whistling.

No one could hear it.

Outside the northern frontier, the vast, barren snowfields.

The cold wind was howling.

Wrapped in torrents of snow, it pours down without mercy.

It seemed to swallow and bury the land completely.

The colder the winter, the colder the temperature on the northern frontier, the more rampant the snow and wind became.

As for the places beyond the Northern Frontier, they were even more cruel, extremely cold places with corpses beneath every inch of snowy soil!

Chen Dong and his five men, clad in armour and heavily armored, rode their war horses rapidly towards the depths of the domain.

Compared to the first scouting patrol, this time there was much less talk among the five, and more vigilance and concentration.

Even Bai Qi!

The first scouting patrol had completely exceeded Bai Qi's expectations.

At that time, if Chen Dong had not been a variable in the team, Bai Qi would have been sure that he could have survived, but he was not sure that Meng Dabiao and his three men would have survived.

This time, Bai Qi did not dare to be careless either.

Even a reconnaissance patrol, which was considered the safest in everyone's eyes, could suddenly take a turn for the worse.

"This time, is it still a hundred miles deep?"

Chen Dong asked Bai Qi loudly as he moved forward in the depths.

Even though his voice was loud, but drowned in the wind and snow, it was just enough for Bai Qi to hear.

Once the words were out of his mouth.

Meng Dabiao, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao all looked at Bai Qi.

As the leader of the squad, Bai Qi had an irreplaceable say in the group.

It was also Bai Qi who decided on the depth of the scouting patrols!

This time, however, Bai Qi did not have the bravado and dominance of the last time, but frowned and pondered.

He knew why Chen Dong had suddenly asked such a question.

It was because the current situation on the Northern Region's frontier was secretly winding up and changing extremely fast.

The emergence of the Hundred Clans Order and the secret joining of the Hundred Clans had also fuelled the boldness of the various clans across the board.

With such changes, even a range that was previously a hundred miles deep and ten miles lateral has now become a hidden crisis.

Bullying comes at a time when it should, and when the situation changed, Bai Qi was not foolish enough to be foolish and overbearing.

There was a moment's hesitation.

Bai Qi said, "Take one step and see what happens, listen to my command in everything."

There was no direct response to Chen Dong's enquiry, but rather a response that left room for manoeuvre.

But when it fell on the ears of Chen Dong and Meng Dabiao and the others, it had a different flavour.

Chen Dong knew what Bai Qi meant, but Meng Dabiao, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao were bewildered.

The tone of Bai Qi's voice this time was clearly a world away from the last time, judging by the two.

Could it be that something was going to happen to .....?

On the way, the atmosphere clearly became tense.

The three of them, whether Chen Dong or Bai Qi, or Meng Dabiao, are all in high spirits, always careful to watch out for any changes around them.

In the snow and wind, gusts of wind and blizzards can greatly conceal tracks.

This makes it difficult to spot targets, but at the same time increases the risk.

The only thing that remained constant was perhaps that this fierce snow and wind storm was fair game, and the same disadvantages and risks for Chen Dong and the others existed for the rest of the extra-terrestrial hundred.

It was also while Chen Dong and his five men were making their way through the dust towards the outer reaches of the domain.

To the north of Zhenjiang City, beyond the frontier of the Northern Domain, an army suddenly appeared in the midst of the fierce snowstorm.

This army had no banners and no numbers.

There were five hundred men, all armoured and armed, all on war horses, but they did not look so neat and tidy, but rather had an air of disorder.

There were four colours of armour alone among the five hundred men.

Although it was not a large group, it still stood out in the snowy plains, in the midst of a fierce snowstorm.

The whole group was immersed in a deadly silence, stark and stern, marching on.

The only sound that echoed through the ranks was the roar of the 500 horses and the curtain of snow that remained along the route.

At the front of the group.

Golden beards and brown-green eyes, even in armour, were clear enough to be noticed and impressed at a glance, even without the face armour to hide them.

“Come on, everyone, the mission is over, heavy reward!”

Timur shouted back to the group behind him, his brown-green eyes filled with a cold, stern look.

This procession, which he had gathered at the frontier, had been paid with heavy gold.

Although haphazard, these are all mercenaries who roam the frontier outside of the Seaside, and their combat literacy is still there, and not something that ordinary people can compare to.

What’s more ..... 500 men fighting five men, could there be a possibility of losing?

Obviously not!

The result of a sea of people is a crushing one.

Even if ..... one of the targets was a former leading guard!

“The king’s court Skywolf is above, as long as this mission is completed, the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army will have one of my Hundred Clans’ termites in it, which will definitely help my Hundred Clans to quickly corrode the hard walls of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!”

Timur narrowed his eyes and gazed coldly ahead: “Bai Qi ..... on behalf of the great Wolf, I congratulate you on becoming a prey target, in your words ..... this is called a mantis catching a cicada.”

## **Chapter 922**

This was what Timur and Commander Xiao had discussed last night.

If he wanted Commander Xiao to kneel at the feet of the Wolf, the prerequisite was that Timur would first help him kill Bai Qi.

This was a blood feud!

The vengeance of killing his brother had never been forgotten by Commander Xiao.

It was just that when Bai Qi was the leading guard in the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, he did not dare to offend him and could only bury his hatred deep in his heart.

But after Bai Qi had been jerked to the bottom by Huo Zhenxiao, Commander Xiao saw hope and felt that God was helping him!

As a commander, his position was not high in the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army, but he could easily find out about the upcoming mission of a small army commander at the mission office.

And Timur, as an extra-territorial merchant, wanted to rope in a group of mercenaries in a short period of time, and it was only a matter of flipping his hand.

The two of them hit it off immediately, and that's how this scene came about.

As long as Timur took these 500 mercenaries and successfully completed this "mission", Bai Qi's head would be on the line.

Then Bai Qi's head would become the most powerful push for Commander Xiao to kneel at the feet of the Wolf!

For Timur, this siege was a must, and there was no difficulty in getting it done.

Inside the frontier, close to Zhenjiang City, he had not yet dared to lay siege to Bai Qi's five-man army.

But fortunately, the Great Snow Dragon Riders were used to being overbearing in recent years, and liked to run outside the realm, to patrol and scout in other people's territory, which gave Timur the opportunity to do so.

The mountains were high and the snowstorm was fierce.

As long as the battle was over quickly, the snowstorm would soon bury all traces of the battle, even the bodies, deep beneath the snow.

Nothing could be traced!

Even if the Snow Dragons wanted to pursue the matter, there would be no way to do so!

"Timur, are you sure the target is following the route we are on?"

One of the mercenary leaders said in a deep voice, "The tracks will soon be buried by the wind and snow in this vast sea of snow, so if we lose our way, we will be missing by a thousand miles."

"Don't worry, my friends are always watching, the route will never be wrong."

Timur smiled proudly in triumph, he still believed in the intelligence of Commander Xiao.

"No, what I mean is that even if the mission is not completed in the end, the money you should pay us will still be paid as usual."

The mercenary leader said in a deep voice, the corners of his mouth curled up into a cold smile, like a pale wolf on the snowy plains, emanating fierce hostility, "This is the rule of mercenaries, you have to pay if you surround and kill the target, but because your mistake deviated and ultimately led to the failure of the mission, you still have to pay as usual."

"My friend, do I, Timur, look like someone who lacks money?"

Timur shrugged his shoulders and looked at the mercenary leader with a fake shocked expression, "I have also hired your mercenary team to protect me when I was trading on the frontier, how have I ever looked like a person lacking money in your eyes? I understand all your rules, but I also hope that when you find your target later on, you can be like the wolves on the snowy plains, pounce on them directly and bite each other to death viciously!"

"It's not for you to worry about killing people!"

The mercenary leader smiled disdainfully, "But who exactly is it that you're asking us to kill?"

At these words, the remaining three mercenary leaders also looked at Timur.

Because Timur was a businessman, they all had some friendships, so Timur swarmed over the four teams of mercenaries under heavy payment.

Of course, this was also because Timur had always concealed the content of his mission at the beginning.

Now that they were about to track down their target, it was time to ask for clarification.

Timur smiled and paused for a few seconds before saying, "It's a five-man troop of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!"

Boom!

A word of thunder.

The four mercenary chiefs were struck by lightning and their faces changed dramatically.

“Are you crazy?”

The mercenary leader who had initially questioned Timur sternly chided, “Killing soldiers of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army on the northern frontier? Do you want us mercenaries to be unable to even breathe the air to live on the northern frontier?”

The words were hard-hitting and carried boundless fear.

The other three mercenary commanders also revealed their horrified and terrified expressions.

On the Northern Frontier, the name of the Great Snow Dragon Riders and Huo Zhenxiao was engraved on everyone’s heart as if it were a magic spell.

The Iron Blooded Lions, crushing the Northern Territory frontier and shocking all the clans .....

A mighty name, not touted by anyone, but built up by the God of War, Huo Zhenxiao, and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, in battle after battle, with mountains of blood and corpses!

On the northern frontier, the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders are the sky!

Huo Zhenxiao is the only god of this world!

The mercenaries, however, were nothing more than mere ants, begging for food as they languished beneath the heavens.

To surround and kill the soldiers of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, this ..... is not a mercenary mission, but a death wish to stab the sky!

“What are you afraid of?”

Timur said with a proud face, “In this fierce snowstorm, that five-man troop is responsible for scouting patrols, directly leaving the northern frontier of Zhenjiang City and going a hundred miles deep into the domain, even if we kill them, who can know? It’s just that the sky knows and the earth knows that you and I know. Which tribe from the hundred tribes outside the domain can’t take the blame for us? Even if the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army plowed up the entire snowy land outside the domain, they definitely wouldn’t be able to find out about you mercenaries!”



Phew .....

As he spoke, Timur halted his horse.

The four mercenary chiefs were all in the same boat, but if you don't want to, you can leave now, and from now on, you can sever your ties with me.

As Timur came to a halt, so did the troops.

The four mercenary leaders looked at each other.

Finally, the mercenary leader who had questioned Timur at the beginning looked cold and stern and said in a deep voice, "I can help you complete your mission, but I have to pay more!"

"No problem my friend, double the original price!"

Timur generously raised his right hand, this time the mission was to cut open the gap between Zhenjiang City and the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army, behind him was the Hundred Clans in full support, so he did not care about money, as long as he could complete the mission.

The eyes of the four mercenary leaders burst out with a blazing light.

"Good! We mercenaries are in the business of being bold and desperate. After we finish this job, we can all retire and wash our hands of it!"

"Yes, after this job, we do not want to mix in the northern frontier afterwards, Timur you generous, give these money, but also enough for us brothers to quit the jianghu."

"Hahahaha ..... doubled again, can be, this price, but is very willing to fight a hand!"

.....

Hearing the mercenary leaders' words, Timur revealed a satisfied smile.

This world never lacks greedy people, and mercenaries in Timur's eyes are obviously greedy to the extreme!

After all, doesn't the fact that one can put one's life at risk for the sake of money speak volumes?

For these mercenaries, when there is enough money, it can override everything .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 923-924**

## Chapter 923

The wind is biting.

The snow is pouring.

This part of the world is wrapped in silver.

There is a deadly silence of despair and fear in the lifelessness.

Walking in such a windy and cold day, one could easily be infected by this deadly silence and become desperate and afraid.

“Chief Bai, why do I have an ominous feeling?”

As he rode furiously, Sun Kong suddenly knitted his brows together and shouted out loud, but one hand was raised and clutched tightly at his heart, a strong feeling of heart palpitations that made him terrified and uneasy.

He did not wait for Bai Qi to respond.

Meng Dabiao also pulled his voice out and said, “Yeah, I also think it’s strange, last time we came out to scout patrol, we could still see some animals that are adapted to this weather out along the way, this time we came out and didn’t see any.”

“Phew .....

Bai Qi yanked the reins fiercely, bringing the warhorse to a halt.

Chen Dong and the others also tugged on the reins at the same time and stopped in place.

The wind and snow howled around them, a miserable white.

Chen Dong gently patted the warhorse’s neck and also looked up and said to Bai Qi, “Chief Bai, why don’t we return immediately?”

Sun Kong’s unease, Chen Dong did not have for the moment.

However, what Meng Dabiao said, Chen Dong had noticed all along the way.

All the way over, it was all too calm.

Perhaps it had something to do with the increasingly bitter cold weather, but it was not to the point where not even a single animal could be seen.

The current domain is no longer the one that was once so oppressed by the Great Snow Dragon Riders that they dared not make a move.

Undercurrents are raging, and the Hundred Clans Order is circulating in secret, ready to be launched.

The rule of thumb that Chen Dong always believed in was to be careful.

If he still rushed in when the situation was unclear, this was no longer a display of dominance, but a naked act of death.

Bai Qi also understood this.

Of the five men in the army, both he and Chen Dong were clear about what the situation outside the domain really was today.

So in contrast to Sun Kong's apprehension and Meng Dabiao's observation, Bai Qi and Chen Dong's hearts were sinking deeper and their fears and scruples were greater.

Bai Qi looked at Zhou Yao, "Zhou Yao, how many miles deep have we gone?"

Zhou Yao looked at the instrument in his hand, "Almost fifty miles."

"Good then, return immediately."

Bai Qi did not hesitate in the slightest and decisively ordered.

At a depth of fifty miles outside the domain, such a scouting patrol was sufficient.

The scouting patrol itself was to detect any possible changes at the frontier.

The journey had been calm, and it was time to return to the city. If we continued to go deeper, it would not be a scouting patrol, but a naked demonstration of dominance in the homes of the barbarians outside the realm.

At least at this time, both Chen Dong and Bai Qi felt that this glorious tradition, which had been going on for several years in the Great Snow Dragon Riders, should be suspended for a while.

Chen Dong glanced at Sun Kong and could clearly see the look of pain on Sun Kong's face even as he swept through the wind and snow.

He hesitated for a moment.

Chen Dong said, "Chief Bai Wu and I will be in the front, you three follow behind."

“Good!”

Meng Dabiao, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao said at the same time.

In their eyes, Bai Qi was the Wood Leader in the group, but Chen Dong’s strength had been shown during the first scouting patrol, and in the trio’s opinion, Chen Dong was second only to Bai Qi.

The five-man Wood, at Chen Dong’s suggestion, took on a zigzag formation with Chen Dong and Bai Qi side by side in front, and Meng Dabiao, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao side by side at the back, and began their return journey.

It was a far cry from the five horses that had just galloped together.

All along the way, the horses were clad in wind and snow.

The speed was even a little faster than when they were deep outside the domain just now.

Bai Qi gave Chen Dong a thoughtful sidelong glance, “Do you really believe in Sun Kong’s feelings?”

“Sometimes, feelings are very real and can be believed the most!”

Chen Dong gave an odd smile, “Do you know about a woman’s sixth sense?”

“I’ve heard of it, never felt it.”

Bai Qi shook his head, seemingly understanding.

“Brother Dong, you’re saying I’m a woman?” Sun Kong’s awkward voice came from behind him.

Chen Dong did not respond, but instead raised a middle finger with his backhand to the back.

Only then did he smile and said to Bai Qi, “Then you must have never been in love and don’t understand women, anyway, people are something like this, right, it’s actually quite complicated, sometimes foolish and ignorant, sometimes a sudden blessing to the soul can even make it feel unreal.”

Facing Bai Qi’s puzzled gaze, Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, “Anyway, it’s right to be careful.”

“Ugh .....

Bai Qi nodded his head and let out a sigh, his expression becoming helpless as well.

Rumble .....

Suddenly, a rumbling sound came from ahead.

The sudden roar rang out as if the ground was trembling.

This moment.

Chen Dong and the others' hearts and minds shook abruptly.

The five of them looked ahead at the same time.

Such a roaring sound was naturally all too familiar to the five of them.

Just during the first scouting patrol mission, they had already experienced it once.

Only this time ..... was even more voluminous and shocking than the previous one!

The roar grew louder and louder, as if a thousand horses were running wildly, emitting a heaven-shaking sound, while viciously smashing into the hearts of Chen Dong and the others.

In an instant.

Chen Dong's five faces changed greatly at the same time, stunned and suspicious.

And Sun Kong even grabbed his left hand violently on his heart in this instant, the painful look on his face intensified.

The wind howled.

The rain poured down.

But it was all a bit inaudible amidst the roaring vibrations of the thousands of horses.

Chen Dong's face was as cold as frost as he squinted his eyes and looked ahead, but vaguely, he could see an overwhelming white snow sweeping up into the sky, as if it was an avalanche falling from the top of a mountain, a majestic curtain of snow, crushing over in a vast manner.

"On guard! There are quite a few of them, at least hundreds!"

Bai Qi was the first to calm down, and immediately drew his Dragon Rider Battle Sword straight away.

The next second.

Clang!

Chen Dong fiercely drew his Dragon Rider's War Sword and then kicked his horse directly on the buttocks of Bai Qi's warhorse.

The horse was frightened, and immediately hissed and stood up.

Even Bai Qi was shocked by the sudden change.

But Chen Dong was the first to turn his horse's head and shouted, "You know there are at least a hundred of them, why don't you run?"

Bai Qi: "....."

Only when the warhorse's front hooves landed on the ground did Bai Qi realise that Chen Dong and Meng Dabiao had already turned the dock and were running wildly towards the left, at a diagonal angle, towards the depths of the domain.

"Heave!"

In a flash of lightning, Bai Qi fiercely gritted his teeth, suppressed the blood courage in his chest and directly chased towards Chen Dong and the others.

Only as he ran wildly, the roaring vibrations behind him became more and more violent.

This caused Bai Qi to turn around and take a look.

This glance immediately made Bai Qi's scalp tingle.

Amidst the overwhelming curtain of snow, a black mass was forming a terrifying line of death, racing towards them at breakneck speed in this silver-clad world.

This scene made Bai Qi, who had been fighting on the northern frontier for many years and had rich combat experience, instantly judge – the other side, not only hundreds of people!

Whoosh!

Just as Bai Qi turned around in shock, a wind whistle suddenly exploded.

Bai Qi's pupils suddenly tightened to the point of no return.

In his vision, an arrow was tearing through the wind and snow, emitting an endless cold aura, shooting directly towards him .....

## Chapter 924

Whoosh!

The arrow buzzed and whistled.

In the blink of an eye, it was in front of Bai Qi.

In a flash.

Snap!

Bai Qi's left hand lifted up and grabbed the arrow in mid-air, and with a loud cry, he threw the arrow back with a shake of his hand.

It was as fast as lightning.

A poof!

The arrow flew backwards and pierced through the chest of a mercenary at a faster speed than before, spilling blood.

With a scream, the mercenary fell straight from the wildly running horse to the ground.

And this scene shocked everyone in Timur's team of mercenaries.

The next second.

A mercenary leader roared, "Fire!"

At the command, a large swathe of bows and arrows were strung, and the sound of taut bowstrings echoed through the snow and wind.

Whoosh whoosh .....

The arrows rose up from the sky, tearing the wind and splitting the snow, silencing the wind and snow wherever they passed.

"Quickly dodge!"

The last to run, Bai Qi's face changed greatly, shouted a reminder at the same time, his right hand also waved the Dragon Rider war sword in his hand, blocked out the dozen arrows at hand, then bravely danced the Dragon Rider war sword, directly on the back of the horse behind the Dragon Rider war sword.

Clang clang clang .....

The arrows landed on the broad blade of the Dragon Rider's War Sword and a cluster of sparks exploded.

At the same time.

The overwhelming arrows also caught up with Chen Dong and the others.

Chen Dong waved his Dragon Rider Sword and blocked all the arrows behind him.

Meng Dabiao also followed Bai Qi's example and bravely placed his Dragon Rider's Sabre on the back of his horse, deflecting all the arrows with the Dragon Rider's Sabre, which was as wide as a doorway.

Sun Kong and Zhou Yao were the only ones whose physique was already weak and whose strength prevented them from even pulling out their swords in the short time they had.

Faced with the rain of arrows that streaked across the sky, the two wielded their ordinary battle swords in their hands, desperately blocking.

But there were simply too many arrows.

After one round of firing, the mercenary group did not stop, but immediately unleashed a second round of arrow rain.

So much so that the two of them were unable to keep up with the speed of the arrow rain as they wielded their ordinary swords to block.

A poof!

An arrow grazed Sun Kong's arm and flew out, bringing up a large amount of blood.

Sun Kong, who grunted in pain, could not help but give a start to his movements.

However.

With this lurch, a dense stream of arrows instantly engulfed him.

It was a close call.

Sun Kong's eyes were rounded, and at this moment, the feeling of death approaching was overwhelming.

Buzz!

A gust of wind rose.



At an angle, a huge Dragon Rider's battle sword, like a python dragon across the sky, split all the arrows that were approaching Sun Kong from below.

The sudden scene caused Sun Kong's body to shake violently.

His blurred vision quickly became clear, and he saw that Chen Dong, who was holding a sword and straddling a horse, had crossed in front of him.

"Brother Dong ....."

A warm current flowed abruptly in Sun Kong's heart.

Without this divine slash from Chen Dong, he had no doubt that death would have come just now.

"Da Biao, follow me to the rear, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao run at the front."

Chen Dong ignored Sun Kong, his face as cold as frost at this moment, and ordered calmly.

Before Bai Qi could follow, the group was already in a dense rain of arrows raining down on them, as if they were caught in a quagmire.

Sun Kong and Zhou Yao were unable to use their Dragon Rider swords, and if they used their normal swords to fend off the arrows, they would be caught in this quagmire and would be killed.

Only by blocking the overwhelming rain of arrows could the team climb out of the quagmire.

"Good!"

In a matter of moments, Meng Dabiao did not hesitate for a moment and turned his horse back, standing directly alongside Chen Dong.

Relying on his two Dragon Rider swords, he straddled the back and deflected most of the arrows.

In an instant, the pressure on Sun Kong and Zhou Yao was greatly reduced.

With Chen Dong and Meng Dabiao behind them, they were able to flee deeper into the domain without fear.

Clang, clang, clang .....

The dense arrows were like a tidal wave, bombarding the two Dragon Rider swords in wave after wave.

This moment.

Chen Dong felt the power that the Dragon Rider Warblades could bring into play on the battlefield to the fullest.

However, the dense arrows bombarded on top of the Dragon Riding Warblades, and wave after wave of impact was transmitted down the blades into his hands.

With Chen Dong's physical body strength, this impact shock could be ignored.

But Meng Dabiao, who was holding the Dragon Rider, was having a hard time.

Waves of impact shock were transmitted to his tiger's mouth, and in the blink of an eye, his tiger's mouth and his entire right arm were paralysed.

"Damn, Brother Dong, I can't hold it any longer!"

Meng Dabiao finally couldn't help himself and cried out in agony.

The paralysis in his entire right arm was getting stronger and stronger, making his tiger mouth almost unable to grip the hilt of his sword anymore.

"Hold on until Chief Bai Wu comes over!"

Chen Dong brazenly waved his Dragon Rider Battle Sword, the thick and heavy Dragon Rider Battle Sword became as light as a feather in his hand in a flash, carrying a streak of shadow that quickly pulled up several streaks in front of him and Meng Dabiao.

Clang clang clang .....

A dense cluster of arrows all fell to the ground.

Meng Dabiao, who was screaming in agony, instantly lost his pressure and hurriedly switched his hand.

Chen Dong also took advantage of the time he was swinging his sword to block the rain of arrows to get a better look at Bai Qi's position and the situation at that moment.

Bai Qi was only ten metres away from them, and twenty metres behind him, a huge crowd of people were chasing him on horseback while firing arrows from their bows.

This scene made Chen Dong's heart sink a little.

Five against hundreds of people ..... had a near-zero chance of winning!

Such a huge difference in numbers, not to mention people, even if five hundred pigs rushed over and let the five of them kill, they would have to kill for a while.

The actual fact is that, at a glance, the opposing team is a bit messy and redundant, but in the end, they all have skills in their hands!

Once surrounded by these hundreds of people, even Chen Dong felt that his hope was slim.

This was a battlefield, not a street brawl.

In a street fight, if you fight with blood and courage until the other side is scared, the other side will scatter and soon scatter like birds and beasts.

On the battlefield, it is a fight to the death!

The battle cannot be stopped until the opponent has been wiped out.

There are cowards on the battlefield, but when hundreds of men face only five, even the most cowardly will be brave enough to fight for their lives.

As he repositioned the Dragon Rider in front of him, Chen Dong glanced back at Sun Kong and Zhou Yao.

With him and Meng Dabiao holding off the rain of arrows, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao were completely free from the quagmire and were now a hundred metres away from each other.

However, Chen Dong knew very well that the snowy plains were so vast that there was no danger, no place to hide and surrounded by hundreds of tribes, even if Sun Kong and Zhou Yao did run far away, it would still be difficult to escape the crisis!

“Perhaps ..... we can only wait for them both to ask for help!”

Chen Dong murmured softly, although the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was a powerful force that fought with cold weapons on the northern frontier, the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army had never given up on hot weapons, and on each of them, there were instruments that contacted the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army of Zhenjiang City.

The key now was that even Sun Kong and Zhou Yao, who had already run hundreds of metres away, did not have time to use their instruments to call for help!

And when Chen Dong’s words fell on Meng Dabiao’s ears, they instantly caused Meng Dabiao’s body to tremble with fear to the extreme.

“This place is at least fifty miles away from Zhenjiang City, resisting so many people hard, we simply can’t wait for a chance of rescue, what should we do, Brother Dong .....

However.

“Watch out!”

Bai Qi, who was running wildly towards Chen Dong and Meng Dabiao, suddenly let out an explosive roar.

The next second.

Boom!

There was a loud, earth-shattering sound.

The wind and snow seemed to fall silent for a moment.

Boom!

Meng Dabiao, who was in fear, suddenly felt a terrifying impact, and the Dragon Rider’s sword in his hand burst into sparks, under the impact, Meng Dabiao let out a miserable cry, his tiger mouth cracked and dyed with blood on the spot, and he flew straight up in the air and landed under his horse .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 925-926**

### **Chapter 925**

Poof!”

Meng Dabiao hit the ground hard and even rolled a few times due to inertia, and as soon as he was stabilized, a large mouthful of blood spurted out.

“Dabiao!”

The sudden scene was so unexpected that even Chen Dong did not expect it and his face changed greatly.

As he stared, he realised that the rain of arrows had come to an abrupt halt.

In the midst of the vastly rushing group behind him, a Barrett seemed to be the god of death, pointing right at this side.

The shot just now was caused by the Barrett!

“Watch out!”

In a flash of lightning, Bai Qi, who had almost rushed in front of Chen Dong, let out an explosive roar.

Boom!

Almost simultaneously, the Barrett steeply spewed out tongues of fire and the sound of the gunshot shook the sky!

The bullets were discharged and shot directly towards Chen Dong.

At this moment, time seemed to be slowed down.

Chen Dong’s eyes narrowed, the veins in the corners of his eyes jumped wildly, and a terrifying threat of death swept through his body.

It was too late to dodge!

He could see the bullet, but the speed of a human could not possibly match the speed of a Barrett bullet.

In an instant, the image of the mysterious man using a half of a samurai shuriken to fend off a Barrett bullet came back to Chen Dong’s mind.

“If he can do it, why can’t I?”

This was the only thought left in Chen Dong’s mind.

“Ah!”

With an explosive roar, Chen Dong’s arms rose up and wrapped around the hilt of the Dragon Rider’s Saber like a python, directly lifting the wind and using the body of the Dragon Rider’s Saber, he swept it out in front of him.

“With a loud bang, sparks erupted from the Dragon Riding Sword.

The terrifying impact was immediately transmitted along the blade and directly to Chen Dong’s arms.

Crunch .....

The muscles of both arms shuddered under the terrifying impact and made a slight sound.

Almost simultaneously.

“Phew .....

Chen Dong’s war horse felt the terrifying impact coming from his back, and immediately stood up in shock and gave a neigh.

The war horse was then overwhelmed and fell to the ground with a loud rumble.

Chen Dong, too, was shaken by the terrifying impact of the shot and flew backwards off his horse.

However, unlike Meng Dabiao who was shaken off, Chen Dong kicked off the war horse himself and detached from it as he fended off the Barrett bullets and the war horse fell to the ground.

Boom, boom!

After landing on the ground.

Chen Dong’s figure took two steps backwards, each step leaving deep footprints in the thick snow.

Poof!

The Dragon Rider Battle Sword in his hand, plunged into the snow.

Chen Dong’s right hand was still gripping the hilt of the Dragon Riding Sword, and there were traces of blood flowing from his tiger’s mouth.

But he was as if he hadn’t heard it, his body bowing slightly, his face as cold as frost, his eyes narrowed into slits, at this moment, his cold intent was severe, his killing intent stirring.

At this moment, Chen Dong’s aura changed dramatically, as if he was pulling up a mountain from the ground, and his overwhelming aura of evil surged out.

It was as if a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood had been released from Chen Dong’s body, sweeping across all directions in a domineering and overwhelming manner.

“Brother Dong .....

Meng Dabiao’s mouth and chest were still full of blood, but at this moment he seemed to have forgotten about his injuries and looked at Chen Dong with a face full of horror and fear.

“Chen Dong .....

Bai Qi's face changed greatly, his eyes rounded as he looked at Chen Dong, even though the war horse had already galloped wildly to Chen Dong and Meng Dabiao, at this moment, he instinctively tightened the reins with his right hand and forced the war horse to stop.

Facing Chen Dong at this moment, Bai Qi's sweat stood on end.

In a trance, he even felt that the coldness of this side of the world was not due to the climatic environment, but to the sword-wielding Chen Dong who was bowing at this moment .....

That majestic and domineering coldness, even this once leading guard under one person and above ten thousand people in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, had his heart chilled.

"It's even more terrifying than back then ....."

Bai Qi had fought with Chen Dong back then, but when they fought back then, he was only shocked because of Chen Dong's heart nature and that terrifying fighting instinct.

But this time, even if Chen Dong was just fixed there, just gazing with his eyes, it still made Bai Qi terrified and chilled .....

That sinister aura even made Bai Qi feel the great terror of facing an ancient beast!

At the same time.

Because Chen Dong blocked the Barrett bullets with one blade, the five hundred mercenaries led by Timur all slowed down the advance of their horses, with shock and horror written all over the faces of each mercenary.

One had to know that the Dragon Rider Battle Sword was originally built to withstand bullets on the battlefield.

So no one was surprised that Meng Dabiao was unharmed by Barrett's blast and merely spat blood.

But Chen Dong was different!

Instead of passively blocking like Meng Dabiao, he wielded his sword in an instant and actively blocked Barrett's bullet!

This was what shocked everyone.

What was even more shocking to them was that they ..... also similarly perceived the majestic Yin hostile aura released from Chen Dong's body at the moment.

In a trance, everyone felt that the snow-white heaven and earth had changed drastically, being rendered into a blood colour, tossing and turning, with white bones faintly appearing amidst the blood colour.

In everyone's sight, at this moment, the figure standing bowing with a sword in the midst of the snow and wind seemed ..... to have become the centre of this heaven and earth!

"Damn, a five-man wu, how can there be such an existence?"

A mercenary leader smacked his lips and said in a deep voice, his eyes looking towards Chen Dong, he didn't even dare to meet his gaze with him.

Having traversed the sands for so many years, he was well aware of just how much difficulty it took to form that aura on Chen Dong's body!

It was not killing intent, but it was better than killing intent!

"Wait, that pylon man, I, why do I look familiar?"

Before the words left his mouth, the other mercenary leader also snapped awake and stared at Bai Qi with a deadly stare, "Damn, that, that's the former leader guard of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Bai Qi!"

The words were filled with panic, and even his voice stuttered and trembled.

The moment the words left his mouth.

Everyone's face changed dramatically and they were terrified.

Bai Qi's name was second only to Huo Zhenxiao, the God of War, on the northern frontier!

In the five-man army, a former leading guard, an existence that felt as if it was an ancient beast.

What kind of a godly army is this .....?

Rao Timur, with the shock of the mercenary leaders, also paled and his heart instantly rose to his throat.

He knew that the one he had come to kill this time was Bai Qi!

That was why he had gathered four teams of mercenaries, five hundred men, at any cost!



But he had never imagined that there was more than just Bai Qi in a mere five-man army!

Even, in Timur's eyes, the figure bowing in the wind and snow with his sword was even more terrifying than Bai Qi.

Ta-da-da .....

In a flash, the horses under the mercenaries' hips seemed to sense the majestic and violent aura emanating from Chen Dong's body.

One by one, the horses shook their heads, wiggled their hooves and occasionally made spitting sounds from their mouths and noses.

The mercenaries' faces paled and they tightened the reins, trying to control their horses.

But one by one, the horses ignored the mercenaries' control, and seemed eager to break free and turn around and run away.

The next second.

Chen Dong, whose body exuded a majestic and hostile aura, suddenly burst into thunder with his tongue.

"Come on!"

Boom!

An explosive roar exploded like thunder, shaking heaven and earth.

The horse herd, which was already in fear, instantly seemed to explode under this explosive roar.

The horses, which had been in a state of panic, hissed in fear and stood up, struggling desperately to throw the mercenaries on their backs to the ground.

Bang, bang, bang .....

The snow tumbled, the mercenaries fell on their backs and wailed all at once .....

## **Chapter 926**

Rumble .....

With Chen Dong's shocking roar.

The horses under the five hundred mercenaries all hissed in fear and stood up, while some of the horses, along with the mercenaries, fell to the ground with a crash.

Snow flew and people fell on their backs.

The sound of wailing and screaming and the neighing of the horses echoed across the snowy plains.

Bai Qi and Meng Dabiao watched the scene in awe.

A single roar could cause people to fall on their backs and horses?

At this moment, even the two of them had a chill down their backs and a chill down their spines.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, who would have believed that this scene would appear in reality?

Even Bai Qi, who had followed Huo Zhenxiao for many years, had never seen such monstrous fear explode out of the God of War, Huo Zhenxiao.

Timur was heavily thrown to the ground by his horse.

Rolling a few times on the ground to avoid the terrified and agitated horses, Timur's entire body was dazed.

Looking at the chaotic scene in front of him, Timur's eyes were red with anger.

He could not have imagined.

The siege that he was sure to win had suddenly taken a turn for the worse.

That bastard of a commander Xiao, that dog .....

The shocked and horrified Timur cursed Commander Xiao countless times in his heart.

He could not have imagined that a small five-man army with the former leader Wei Bai Qi would be appalling enough, but now such a guy suddenly appeared!

Even from this roar, which frightened 500 horses into a frenzy, this guy was even more dangerous than Bai Qi!

And this, when Commander Xiao had told him about the situation earlier, not a word was mentioned!

"Kill me, kill me!"

Timur yelled at the top of his lungs, forcing down the fear in his heart and roaring with red eyes.

His target was Bai Qi, and only after killing him and helping Commander Xiao take revenge could he pull Commander Xiao under the banner of the Heavenly Wolves and bury this termite in Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

If he could not complete his mission, then all the hard work he had put in before would be completely lost!

Ignoring the snow on his body, Timur struggled to stand up, facing Chen Dong and growling through gritted teeth, "I don't care if you are a man or a ghost, even if you can scare off 500 horses with a loud roar, you can't scare these mercenaries, all of them are blood lickers, what kind of demons and eccentricities have they not seen? The horses and animals are afraid of you, but not these 500 men!"

But even as he said these words, Timur's scarlet eyes flickered a little, not daring to meet Chen Dong's gaze.

An explosive roar that shook back five hundred horses.

Such a shock was not something that everyone could immediately calm down by saying they were calm.

"Kill!"

As the four mercenary leaders roared out in anger.

As if it was a military order, one by one, the mercenaries who had been thrown down by the horses rushed towards Chen Dong and the others with blades in their hands.

A great battle was about to break out!

But compared to the previous mercenaries' victory and leisurely relaxation, the mercenaries at this moment, even in the path of rushing to kill with their blades in hand, looked fierce and at the same time, they could not hide their fear and panic.

"They're not shooting?"

Chen Dong, who was bowing with his sword, let out a somewhat surprised hoarse voice as the knot in his throat twitched.

Faced with the five hundred people rushing towards him, his expression was as cold as frost, his killing intent majestic, and as hostile as an evil spirit crawling out of hell.

This made Bai Qi and Meng Dabiao, who were close at hand, feel it incomparably clearly.

Bai Qi forced his heart to suppress his fear and said, "In this extremely cold weather, knowing that we have the Dragon Rider War Sword, shooting really doesn't mean as much as killing in close quarters."

"Heh!"

The right corner of Chen Dong's mouth slowly turned upwards, revealing a sinister cold smile that made both Bai Qi and Meng Dabiao's hearts tremble: "Then let's ..... kill them all!"

What?!

A word out.

Bai Qi and Meng Dabiao were stunned at the same time.

Three people against five hundred people ..... to kill all of them?

Even Bai Qi, for example, felt that such words from Chen Dong were ridiculous.

If he were to face ordinary people, or even ordinary practitioners, he would have the confidence that three people would overwhelm five hundred people.

After all, out of the three, both he and Chen Dong were strong enough to wipe out the other side.

But the opposite side was 500 mercenaries!

And they were mercenaries in such a cruel and dangerous place as the Northern Frontier.

To put it politely, the strength of these five hundred mercenaries was no weaker than the regular armies of the Hundred Tribes outside the domain.

Once they formed a formation to surround and kill, the terrifying killing power that would erupt would definitely be more terrifying than 500 people!

However, Bai Qi's expression quickly sank as he looked at the 500 mercenaries rushing towards him.

His eyes suddenly became firm and stern.

Because he was clear that there was no chance of escape at this point.

The distance between the two sides was already very close because of the incident just now, and at this moment, 500 people were rushing over, they were marching with heavy weight, two horses with three people, they could not run away.

Apart from fighting to the death, they had no choice but to wait for death.

It was only when he reacted that Bai Qi suddenly understood what Chen Dong's words "kill them all" really meant.

The brave will win in a narrow battle.

In the heart of a soldier, there was never an option of kneeling down and waiting for death.

When facing an enemy, either the enemy dies or you die!

No fear of millions of people, no fear of death, one goes ..... forward!

Clang!

Bai Qi was on top of his war horse, and the Dragon Rider's sword in his hand was raised into the air, even though it was covered by wind and snow, it was still bursting out with a cold aura.

"There is no way back, then ..... kill them all!"

Meng Dabiao's body shook and raised his eyes to look at Bai Qi in amazement.

It wasn't until Bai Qi's next sentence was uttered that the astonished Meng Dabiao finally reacted.

"The only way back is to kill them all, or ..... we die!"

"Hoo ....."

Meng Dabiao's tiger body shook, then he exhaled a mouthful of hot air, stumbled, picked up the Dragon Rider's battle sword on the ground, and at the same time, pulled out the light battle sword at his waist: "Use the sword as a shield, use the sword to claim your life, I ..... will not retreat!"

Rumble .....

Faced with the killing intent, the five hundred people who came rushing in with great voracity.

The three of them stood in place in a zigzag shape, Chen Dong and Meng Dabiao side by side, with Bai Qi, who was riding across the war horse, in front.

Faced with five hundred men, the three looked exceptionally weak.

It was a battle where the numbers were simply worlds apart!

Standing still, Chen Dong could even feel that as the five hundred men charged towards them, even the wind and snow turned slightly and blew hard on their faces under the mighty force of the wind.

Bai Qi and Meng Dabiao looked grave to the extreme.

In Meng Dabiao's eyes, he even carried the intention of going to his death.

But neither of them had noticed.

At this moment, Chen Dong, who was emitting a sinister aura, was bowing with his sword in his hand, facing a vast crowd of 500 people.

But his eyes quietly became burning hot.

The evil smile at the corners of his mouth grew thicker and thicker.

It was as if ..... the battle before them was not a duel to the death, but a feast.

A carnival for the excitement and blood .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 927-928**

### **Chapter 927**

"Kill ....."

The five hundred men's killing intent was majestic, and the vast shout of killing was deafening.

All the mercenaries had a trace of fear in their hearts, but they had long been used to bloodshed and killing after years of traversing the northern frontier.

At this moment, all of them pressed their fear of Chen Dong deep into their hearts.

Just as Timur roared.

Five hundred men against three, this was the ultimate crushing of numbers!

In close combat, swords were like a tide, drowning the three men on the other side.

The so-called fear was blurred by the immense undercurrent of numbers.

“Phew .....&”

Faced with the five hundred mercenaries rushing close to him, Bai Qi, who had his Dragon Rider war sword in his hand, gave a brave strangle to the reins of his war horse, which immediately stood up in a mighty manner.

Bai Qi roared, “I will lead the charge!”

Thud!

The horse’s front hooves fell like a drum.

The next second.

In the next instant, the warhorse was determinedly carrying Bai Qi, who was holding the Dragon Rider’s war sword, towards the 500 mercenaries.

However.

At the same time as the warhorse was charging forward.

Bai Qi, whose face was full of determination and slaughter, had his pupils shrink.

Out of the corner of his eye, he saw a figure that swept past him as fast as lightning.

Chen Dong?

In an instant, Bai Qi was struck by lightning.

At this moment, Chen Dong’s eyes were already bloodshot and his body was emitting a monstrous sinister aura as he dragged his Dragon Rider battle sword backwards, charging towards the 500 mercenaries at breakneck speed.

On his face, apart from his sinister killing intent, there was even more bloodthirsty excitement.

A hoarse voice came out from his throat.

“The hunting moment ..... has begun!”

Bang Teen!

The backwards dragging Dragon Rider war knife in his hand swung brazenly, like a side of a great mountain sweeping out.

One of the mercenaries in front of him did not even have time to swing his sword before he was struck by the Dragon Rider Saber, and with a miserable scream, he flew out with blood and flesh on the spot.

But Chen Dong did not pause, like a demon crawling out of hell, wrapped in a mountain of blood, wielding his Dragon Rider Sabre, forcing his way into the 500 mercenaries with the strength of one man.

Like a god of the world, he wielded the Dragon Rider's sword in his hand, forcing the 500 mercenaries out of reach.

Every now and then, with screams of misery, a mercenary would be sent flying through the air in a bloody mess.

All this happened in a matter of seconds.

Bai Qi, who had regained his senses, was immediately majestic in his killing intent, holding his Dragon Rider battle sword in his hand and straddling his warhorse as he charged into the 500 mercenaries along with Chen Dong, sweeping through all directions.

"Kill!"

Meng Dabiao, holding his Dragon Rider Battle Sword in his right hand and his light battle sword in his left hand, also charged forward with a loud roar.

At this moment, Meng Dabiao looked determined, and the blood at the corner of his mouth and chest made his appearance more and more hideous.

There was no way of retreat!

There was no retreat, no escape!

The only way back was to kill all the 500 mercenaries in front of him.

The only way out was to kill all the 500 mercenaries in front of him. If the enemy died, I would live, and if I died, I would take their backs!

Because of the terrifying combat power of Chen Dong and Bai Qi, as they rushed into the middle of the mercenaries, the scene immediately turned bloody and white hot.

Chen Dong stood completely still, wielding his Dragon Rider battle sword with a face full of exuberance, killing in all directions.



His terrifying strength, combined with the weight of the Dragon Rider, made every swing of his blade as powerful as a thousand pounds, killing or maiming the mercenaries even if they were bumped.

Bai Qi, on the other hand, relied on the impact of his horse, like a red-hot knife, and quickly cut through the mercenaries' lard.

Even though he was alone, he was still using the cutting power of a cavalryman to the fullest!

Everywhere they went, it was as if they were ploughing their way through, clearing a void.

Either the horses rushed or Bai Qi danced his Dragon Rider sabre, slashing each soldier with the force of a titanic mountain, leaving them in a bloody mess.

Compared to Chen Dong and Bai Qi.

Meng Dabiao's situation was more perilous.

With the Dragon Rider as a shield and the light sabre as a weapon, this was the best fighting configuration Meng Dabiao could think of in a short time.

But his strength was limited, and in the face of the mercenaries swarming around him, Meng Da Biao could only defend himself and was unable to mount an effective counter-attack.

Every now and then, he would slash a mercenary and pay the price with a stab to the body.

In just a minute's time, Meng Dabiao had already received three stabs in quick succession and was drenched in blood.

But his eyes were still firm and determined to the extreme!

Soldiers do not retreat!

If a soldier has a way to retreat, it is to go forward!

Buzz!

A cold light flashed out from a slant.

Meng Dabiao's heart and soul shook as a terrifying thought suddenly emerged.

In a flash of lightning, he did not swing the Dragon Rider's War Sword because it was too heavy and with his strength, swinging it would be too slow.

Meng Dabiao's expression was frozen as he fiercely turned around and the light combat knife in his left hand slashed straight out.

Clang!

Sparks flew as the two swords slashed at each other.

At the same time.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

The three mercenaries' swords slashed down bravely onto the Dragon Rider's sword in Meng Dabiao's hand.

Meng Dabiao, who was already badly injured with his tiger mouth cracked, showed a painful look as the three huge forces swept through the body of the Dragon Rider's sword.

The pain in his tiger mouth was so severe that he couldn't help but let go.

The Dragon Rider Warblade in his hand, which was used as a shield, fell straight to the ground.

"Ah!"

Meng Dabiao let out an explosive roar and brazenly swung the light combat knife in his hand in front of his body, forcing back the few mercenaries who were bullying him, while quickly stumbling back.

However.

The few mercenaries in front of him were ruthless in their killing intent, and faced Meng Dabiao without any intention of retreating, waving their combat swords and pouncing again.

"It's over!"

Meng Dabiao's heart sank to the bottom, but his gaze quickly swept towards Chen Dong, who was surrounded by mercenaries, and Bai Qi, who was charging through the mercenaries on his warhorse.

Five hundred people, in the end, ninety-nine percent of their numbers, were divided between Chen Dong and Bai Qi.

He, Meng Dabiao, was only facing a dozen men!

Because of this, Meng Dabiao knew that he was in a situation where no one could save him!

Whether it was Chen Dong, who was like a god of killing among the mercenaries, or Bai Qi, who was on top of his war horse, neither of them could come to his rescue at this time.

It was also the moment when Meng Dabiao withdrew his gaze.

His expression was abruptly desperate to the point of despair.

In his sight, a dozen mercenaries had already swarmed close to him, and even though he had already retreated quickly when the Dragon Rider's war sword was dislodged just now, a dozen mercenaries were still forming a semi-encircling formation around him at this moment.

The wind was blowing in his ears.

Meng Dabiao's round eyes clearly saw that a dozen swords were erected into the air and slashed down brazenly at the same time in a gesture that made him desperate.

Just like that ..... died?

Meng Dabiao's left hand clutched the light combat knife, as a soldier's honor, so he did not give up the idea of fighting at this time, but the dozen of swords falling in front of him, but like the scythe of death, let him know clearly, simply ..... can not stop!

"Roar!"

Just as Meng Dabiao stiffened in place.

Suddenly, a voice that sounded like a roaring beast exploded from the shouting and killing group of mercenaries.

At the same time.

Meng Dabiao's body shook, and he saw two bloody corpses in the air, like broken pockets, smashing directly towards him .....

"Brother Dong?!"

At this instant, Meng Dabiao's eyes exploded with a brilliant aura, the corners of his blood-covered mouth turned up, revealing a look of surprise and excitement .....

## Chapter 928

Boom!

Boom!

The two bloodstained corpses that fell from the sky were like two broken pockets, and they landed impartially on the dozen mercenaries in front of Meng Dabiao.

In an instant, there was a series of screams.

The mercenaries fell one after another, and the only ones who were spared were just a few.

Even as the mercenaries were smashed down, Meng Da Biao felt a sense of light as the gloom cleared before his eyes.

In a flash of lightning.

The remaining mercenaries were in a state of dumbfounded horror.

No one had expected two bodies to fall from the sky, knocking over most of them.

It was also in this moment of dazedness.

Meng Dabiao locked on to the moment and instead of retreating, he advanced, his battle knife in his hand brought up a piercing wind and slashed straight out.

Poof!

Poof!

Pfft!

.....

The battle knife was waved and the fragment of film was wrecked, bringing up a spray of blood.

The several mercenaries' bodies shook as the severe pain on their bodies brought a look of horror to their faces.

As Meng Dabiao retreated with his sword, several mercenaries then fell to the snow in unison.

“Ah!”

Having quickly reaped the lives of several mercenaries, Meng Dabiao suddenly felt a sense of soundness at this moment.

He viciously wiped a handful of blood from his face, and his gaze burned towards Chen Dong who was being surrounded by a killing spree.

At this moment, in his heart, Chen Dong's image seemed to soar as if he was pulling up mountains from the ground.

In that moment just now, without Chen Dong's divine stroke, he might have become a corpse now, just like the few mercenaries that had fallen before him, and fallen on the snow.

“Kill!”

At that moment, there was a wild gallop of war horses and two shouts of murder from behind him!

Meng Dabiao's mind was shaken and he turned his head, and at once his scarlet eyes exploded with light.

In his vision, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao, who had escaped unharmed, were now riding their war horses, cloaked in snow, towards this side.

The two men were wielding light battle swords in their hands, their killing intent was fierce and their faces were full of determination to die!

“Hahahahaha ..... good to be back, good to be here, brothers, follow Brother Dong and Chief Bai, kill together!”

Meng Dabiao excitedly laughed out loud.

On the battlefield, the only ones who never betray are also teammates!

“Kill!”

Meng Dabiao waved his battle sword, as if his blood was burning at this moment, and as Sun Kong and Zhou Yao rode closer, the three of them formed a direct line, as if they were sweeping the court and rushing towards the group of mercenaries.

On the other side.

Bai Qi, wielding his Dragon Rider battle sword, had just broken out of the encirclement and was about to enter the crowd again to cut through and divide it.

But as soon as he turned his head, he saw Sun Kong and Zhou Yao, who had already turned back.

There was not the slightest surprise, let alone the burning of blood like Meng Dabiao.

Bai Qi asked in a stern voice, "Have you asked for help?"

"Chief Bai, help has been requested, as long as we hold out until reinforcements arrive, we will be saved!"

Sun Kong shouted in response, but he rode across his war horse, wielding his sword and charging towards where Chen Dong was.

"Good!"

Bai Qi shouted, his Dragon Rider war sword buzzing and whistling in his hand, and with a booming slash, he sent the two mercenaries who were approaching him flying.

Immediately afterwards, he controlled his warhorse and charged into the battle circle again.

On the other side, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao formed an angle with each other, covering each other and fighting with the mercenaries around them.

With Sun Kong and Zhou Yao returning, the battle to the death became a breath of fresh air.

Beyond the battle circle.

Timur stood in place with a cold, stern look on his face, an animal skin robe that rattled in the wind and snow.

Looking at the sea of people in the battle circle, it was as if the sound of Bai Qi's roar was still lingering in his ears.

But the corners of Timur's mouth were filled with a disdainful and contemptuous smile: "Waiting for reinforcements? Bai Qi, Bai Qi, do you really think that five of you can wait for reinforcements from this battle of five hundred men?"

Rubbing his temples helplessly, Timur's brown-green eyes were filled with indifference, as if he was looking at everyone as if they were dead.

"Call for help? It's bullshit, facing a siege of five hundred men, your deaths are just a matter of days and nights, even if he, Huo Zhenxiao, personally came with a war machine, he would never be able to save you!"

"Roar!"

The words had not yet fallen.

In the midst of the brutal battle circle, a roar like the roar of a beast suddenly rang out once again.

Timur's pupils tightened, and the disdain and contempt on his face suddenly disappeared, replaced by a fearful apprehension of uncertainty.

He was the only one who did not take part in the killing, watching it from the perspective of a spectator.

Those who were on the spot were confused, but those who were watching were clear.

No one knew the situation on the battlefield better than Timur.

Bai Qi was wielding his sword and his horse, rampaging through the battle circle, seemingly in a fierce and dominant manner.

However, in Timur's eyes, he was far inferior to Chen Dong, who was standing still, bravely killing all sides.

Bai Qi was indeed domineering, and with his war horse, he faced very few mercenaries when he was rushing to kill, and with his strength, it was only natural that he could display such a domineering scene.

But it was Chen Dong, standing still and facing enemies on all sides at all times, that gave Timur the shock of his life.

From the beginning to the end, Chen Dong had been standing still since he entered the battle circle, moving around and dealing with enemies on all sides.

Even so, Chen Dong was still a god of bloodshed!

“Commander Xiao, you fool, there is such a god of killing in Bai Qi’s five men’s army and you didn’t even mention a word about it, after this matter, when you join the Sky Wolf’s command, I will definitely settle the score with you!”

Timur’s gaze changed, hesitated for a moment, then picked up his mobile phone, turned on the filming function, filmed Chen Dong on the battlefield, murmured softly: “Perhaps this son, can be shown to Sky Wolf, such a blood brave killing god, if you can let Sky Wolf think of recruiting to the hundred clans, will certainly become a future whipping south, horse trampling the eight wildernesses of the great killing weapon! ”

Timur murmured softly, but his gaze was looking at Chen Dong’s eyes became a little hot.

He was able to use money and beauty to recruit the titular Commander Xiao to his command.

What difficulty could there be in recruiting a mere junior soldier, in his opinion?

As long as Skywolf agreed, he did not mind leaving Chen Dong alive at the end of this siege.

A new soldier with such a god-like stance, once he could be incorporated under Skywolf’s command, he would definitely become the sharpest weapon for the Hundred Clans to use in their future southward advance!

A soldier and a general, both are sharp weapons!

In the middle of the battle circle.

At this moment, Chen Dong’s eyes were already blood-coloured, and his insidious aura was like a huge tsunami that was constantly released from his body.

The exuberant, evil smile on his face as he wielded his Dragon Rider Battle Sword in a killing spree was growing stronger and stronger.

After training in the Nine Heavens Dragon Scaring Technique, Chen Dong’s strength was growing steadily every day, although not by leaps and bounds, Chen Dong could feel the seemingly but real growth.

At this moment, the hard training he had done on a regular basis had finally come to fruition.

As the Dragon Rider’s battle knife buzzed and whistled, it was like the scythe of death, quickly reaping the lives of the mercenaries swarming around.

A single graze was enough to seriously injure a man, let alone a solid slash!



The weapons in the hands of these mercenaries were so fragile that when they wielded the Dragon Rider's scythe brazenly, a single head-on collision would result in a single slash, followed by a single death!

Blood poured into Chen Dong's nostrils.

As the Dragon Rider's swords landed on each mercenary, blood and flesh continued to spray on Chen Dong's body.

At this moment, Chen Dong had already become a bloody man, while the blood, as if a big invisible hand, gently pulsated his nerves.

Immersed in this madness of killing, Chen Dong did not feel the slightest discomfort, but on the contrary, he had a feeling of exhilaration.

However.

Just as he was immersed in it, a cry of alarm exploded like thunder.

"Brother Dong, be careful!"

Buzz!

Almost simultaneously, Chen Dong, who was immersed in killing, fiercely felt a diagonal wind whistling and surging.

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 929-930**

### **Chapter 929**

The cold light is bitterly cold.

The astral wind whistled.

Chen Dong's bloodshot eyes suddenly tightened.

Such a scene had already occurred several times during the short and intense fight just now.

In an instant, Chen Dong was about to slash out his Dragon Rider Battle Sword with his backhand.

Suddenly.

"Ah!"

There was an explosive roar.

Chen Dong, who was about to swing his sword, felt the Dragon Rider Warblade in his hand sink violently, and its weight exploded with a bang.

A sinister aura churned in his blood-coloured eyes.

He could see that a mercenary was pouncing on his Dragon Riding Sword, wrapping his arms and legs around it, even though his hands and feet were cut and bleeding by the blade of the Dragon Riding Sword, he did not show the slightest sign of letting go.

In a flash of lightning.

Five more mercenaries surrounded him.

Four of the mercenaries held Chen Dong's arms and legs, while the remaining one jumped directly onto Chen Dong and wrapped his hands around Chen Dong's neck.

In an instant, Chen Dong was completely confined!

These mercenaries were all people who had travelled across the northern frontier and licked blood from the mouth of a sword, and their experience on the battlefield far surpassed Chen Dong's.

Just now, Chen Dong was like a god of killing descending into the world, the evil ghost out of prison posture, sweeping across the eight directions, so that all mercenaries were clear that if they did not spend a few lives, not only would the mission not be completed today, but more people would be killed as a result.

“Roar .....

A roar of rage issued from Chen Dong's throat.

His body muscles graved up, and in an instant his sinister aura was like a monstrous sea of blood and a mountain of corpses, surging out, trying with all his might to break free from the mercenaries on top of him.

But the five mercenaries roared out at the same time and wrapped themselves around Chen Dong's neck, arms and legs.

Even the mercenary who was wrapped around Chen Dong's Dragon Rider war sword was now roaring with blood all over his mouth.

With the strength of six people, it was difficult for Chen Dong to break free.

And in Chen Dong's crimson vision, three cold and biting battle swords were slashing down at him head-on across the sky.

At this moment, in the scarlet vision, the three cold and biting battle daggers seemed to be slowed down.

Chen Dong gritted his teeth, and his muscles spurted to the extreme at this moment, even making a creaking sound as they pushed against each other.

His strength had reached its limit, but the six people on top of him were still motionless!

He was a man, not a god!

Faced with a group of murderous mercenaries, he was able to wield his Dragon Rider sword and kill in a bloodbath.

But when the mercenaries started to fight for their lives, even he was caught in a quagmire.

In a flash.

He watched as three Dragon Rider swords slashed down.

Chen Dong's jaws cracked and the veins on his face bulged out.

"Kill him, kill him!"

"Hurry the fuck up! As long as he is dead, our mission is half done!"

"Hurry up and kill him, kill him, I can't hold on any longer ....."

.....

The six mercenaries wrapped in silk around Chen Dong were all suffering from the terrifying explosive force from Chen Dong's body at this time in a lightning bolt, and they all shouted in anger.

"Little Shadow ....."

At this moment, the blood in Chen Dong's eyes quickly receded, replaced not by clarity, but by a strong sense of melancholy and longing: "I ..... can't seem to come back ....."

"Ah!"

Before the words fell, diagonally, a mad roar exploded like thunder.

It was a close call.

Chen Dong then felt that with this roar, a human figure flew directly across the sky.

At this moment, time was slowed to a crawl.

Chen Dong's gaze was fixed, and in his line of sight, Sun Kong flew across the sky.

That familiar face was filled with madness and determination to die at this moment.

Poof!

Poof!

Poof!

The three cold and biting battle swords slashed into Sun Kong's body.

Blood and water flew.

Sun Kong's body even ended up flying out of the sky under the terrifying slashes of the three swords, and instead fell to the ground with a bang.

For a moment, time seemed to freeze.

Chen Dong froze, his pupils constricted as he stared deadly at Sun Kong on the ground.

Blood!

As far as the eye could see, it was all blood red.

There was still a trace of warmth on his face, and the rich blood smell poured into his nose and rushed straight to his mind.

He knew that this was the blood that had spurted onto Sun Kong's face when the three swords had slashed at him earlier.

At this moment, this hint of warmth was even more fiery than lava!

It scorched Chen Dong, his breathing stalled!

Even though he had opened his mouth wide and struggled to breathe, he still couldn't take in half of the air, instead, the air in his lungs was being compressed out at an extreme speed.

Suffocation, shock, anger .....

All these emotions wrapped around Chen Dong in a flash, like seaweed in deep water, wrapping around Chen Dong's body and dragging him down deeper and deeper at great speed.

On the ground, Sun Kong was covered in blood, with three horrific wounds of flesh and skin turning outward, incomparably seeping.

Lying on his back in a pool of blood, blood was still pouring out of his mouth and nose.

With all his might, he tilted his head slightly and looked towards Chen Dong, smiling ruefully.

“Dong ..... brother ..... is alive .....”

Boom!

These words, however, were like a great thunder, booming in Chen Dong's ears.

Instantly, it caused Chen Dong's mind to go blank.

When the words were uttered, Sun Kong's two eyes closed and his head smashed into the snow.

There was a bang!

It was obviously very light, but when it fell on Chen Dong's ears, it was a bolt from the blue.

Chen Dong's body was tense to the extreme, his facial features were all twisted and distorted at this moment, and his body felt like it was being ruthlessly tortured by countless red-hot knives.

He was in a trance.

In his blank mind, Sun Kong's palpitating and unsettled appearance suddenly emerged.

Just a moment ago, he was bantering and gossiping with Bai Qi, and he even gave Sun Kong a direct middle finger.

But in the twinkling of an eye .....

“Kill!”

The surrounding mercenaries' faces were hideously twisted, hissing and roaring as if they were fierce beasts.

The three mercenaries who wielded swords, after slashing Sun Kong in unison, even wielded their combat swords at Chen Dong again.

Only, at this moment.

No one had noticed that the red colour in Chen Dong's eyes, which had already receded, was now filling up his eyeballs at a demonic speed, and even if one discerned carefully, one could clearly see that a tiny blood vessel, on Chen Dong's eyeballs, was all spurting up at this moment.

On his cold face, a sinister aura took over.

An earthworm-like sinewy blood vessel quickly crawled all over his face, bulging, hideous, blood and blue as if a ..... vicious ghost mask had been covered on Chen Dong's face!

The ultimate in yin hostility, released from Chen Dong's body.

Chen Dong's body also vaguely trembled.

Just this scene, in this lightning flash, all the mercenaries did not care.

Even though they sensed the heart-pounding sinister hostility in Chen Dong's body, no one was willing to give up the heavenly opportunity in front of them.

As long as they killed the Chen Dong in front of them, then it would be easier for Bai Qi to kill!

"Heh ....."

Suddenly, Chen Dong, who was bowing his head, let out an evil and contemptuous laugh.

With that.

"Ow-ho!"

The sound was like a great thunder, shaking the sky and earth.

With this explosive roar, it was as if the wind and snow were silenced, and heaven and earth were violently lost in colour at this moment.

The six mercenaries who were wrapped around Chen Dong and the three mercenaries who were wielding their swords at Chen Dong.

At this moment, their faces were white and their expressions were painful, like ghosts and gods .....

## Chapter 930

“Ouch!”

A roar that resembled a beast’s roar resounded through this side of the world.

The entire battlefield, with this roar from Chen Dong, fiercely seemed to have pressed the freeze button.

Everyone looked at the sound in horror.

While their eardrums shook with pain, their hearts thudded and accelerated as if they were about to jump out of their chests.

“Chen Dong .....”

Bai Qi rode across the battle horse, the Dragon Rider battle sword in his hand was slashing atop a mercenary’s shoulder blade, but at this moment, he neglected to draw his sword, and instead looked at the sound in horror.

Beyond the battlefield.

Timur’s body shook violently and his face swooshed, “The King’s Court Skywolf is above, what the ..... hell is going on here?”

Fear, with this explosive roar from Chen Dong, instantly wrapped around everyone.

The next second.

Bang, bang, bang .....

An explosive sound suddenly resounded through the heavens.

Under everyone’s horrified gaze, six figures rose up into the air, as if they were six broken pockets, and were thrown directly in six directions amidst the screams of misery.

It was just that because the crowd was in the way, most of them did not really see what was actually happening in the battle circle where Chen Dong was.

Meanwhile.

Chen Dong, who had broken free from the six mercenaries, fiercely raised his head to meet the three battle swords that were close at hand.

“Ah!”

At first glance, the three mercenaries who wielded the swords were scared to death and had their liver and guts split at the same time when they saw Chen Dong’s hideous and terrifying face.

Miserable and terrified screams suddenly echoed across the battlefield.

It was as if a heavy hammer had been bludgeoned into the hearts of every mercenary, even Bai Qi, Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao.

What the ..... hell was wrong with this?

Why were there such terrified, ghost-like screams when the battlefield was killing each other?

With the three mercenaries screaming in terror.

Chen Dong took a step forward, his arms were as fast as lightning at this moment, like a celestial dragon emerging from a hole, without dodging, directly towards the three cold and biting combat swords.

Clang and clang .....

The three battle swords were instantly interlocked by the impact of Chen Dong’s arms.

“Ow-ho!”

As the veins of veins on Chen Dong’s face and neck fiercely bulged.

Clang!

Under Chen Dong’s arms, the three battle blades were twisted in the air and broken in two pieces!

The shattered blades fell directly towards the ground.

Just diagonally, Chen Dong’s hands fiercely pushed forward.

The terrifying wave of Qi raised by both palms crashed into the broken blade tips, and the three blade tips swooped and shot towards the three terrified mercenaries in front of him.

Poof!

Poof!



Poof!

The sharp tips of the knives instantly pierced into the chest cavities of the three mercenaries.

They did not wait for the three to scream.

Chen Dong, whose face was hideously twisted, like a ghost god, stepped forward again and smashed his hands against the knife tips on the chest cavities of the three men.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Three explosive sounds.

The three knife tips were smashed directly into the chest cavities of the three mercenaries by the sheer force of Chen Dong's hands.

Blood splattered all over Chen Dong's face.

Immediately afterwards, the three mercenaries' faces turned pale and the anger in their eyes quickly disappeared.

From start to finish, the three did not even have the time to scream out.

As the three fell to the ground, a blank circle was formed around Chen Dong, who was standing tall in the same place.

Everyone looked at Chen Dong with trepidation and fear.

An invisible fear enveloped all the mercenaries.

The evil smile on his face, together with the bulging veins on his face, made him look creepy.

It was this slight lick of his tongue that made him look creepy.

The mercenaries around him shook, and then their bodies sifted like chaff.

They were all mercenaries who had travelled across the northern frontier and licked the blood of the people, what horrific and bloody images had they not seen?

Which of them hadn't crawled out of the pile of the dead again and again?

But even so, at this moment, all the mercenaries who could face Chen Dong directly, all of them were horrified, their liver and guts were split, and their bodies were cold.

Is this guy ..... really a human being?

If there really are ghosts and gods in the world, perhaps ..... this is the guy in front of him, right?

The battlefield, which was originally bloody and killing to white heat, seemed to have been pressed to pause at this point with Chen Dong's change.

The wild snowstorm, stirring the long air.

One by one, the mercenaries were frozen in place.

Because of the encirclement, the great fear Chen Dong brought was only on those mercenaries who could face him directly.

The rest of the mercenaries could not really see because of the obscuring.

But all of them felt a pervasive terror from the group of mercenaries that surrounded Chen Dong.

“What the hell is going on?”

Meng Dabiao and Zhou Yao were back to back, in a horned position, and at this moment, both of them were a little bewildered as they looked at the mercenaries who had stopped attacking around them.

They both also wanted to see where Chen Dong was, but the crowd was so thick that it obscured most of their vision.

And in the middle of the mercenaries.

The war horse under Bai Qi's crotch had its head deadly low, exhaling between its mouth and nose, and even its four hooves were swaying gently, its entire state, already the same as the horses that the mercenary corps had been scared away from before.

“Hiss~”

Bai Qi's face turned white, his expression terrified as he couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air backwards.

Because he was riding across on top of a war horse, his sight was higher than everyone else's, and at this moment, he could also sweep past everyone and clearly see the situation where Chen Dong was.

It was only Chen Dong's appearance and the sense of gloom that made people feel like a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood was right in front of them that still made Bai Qi, the former leading guard, tremble with fear.

In his vision, Chen Dong's normally cold and calm face had completely changed drastically.

Fierce, hostile and rampant .....

It was difficult for Bai Qi to even find an accurate adjective to describe Chen Dong at this moment, but he could find one adjective to describe how he felt when he faced Chen Dong now, and that was – fear!

“If he was in this state when he first faced him ..... perhaps ..... the result would not have been like that.”

This was the thought in Bai Qi's mind.

However.

The silence on the battlefield finally broke the freeze with an explosive roar.

“What are you all standing still for? Kill them for me!”

Timur held his phone in both hands, still filming, but was extremely angry at the battlefield that was frozen in front of him.

A roar echoed across the battlefield, overpowering the snow and wind.

Only, it was not the mercenaries who reacted first.

Instead, it was Chen Dong, whose face was full of veins and veins!

“Ow-roar!”

Chen Dong tilted his head violently, like a raging beast, and leaned up to the sky to let out a roar that made the wind and snow fall silent.

Immediately afterwards, without warning, his speed suddenly burst into a frenzy.

Like a cannonball, he rushed straight towards the mercenaries directly opposite.

While in his right hand, he had already tightened his grip on the Dragon Rider Battle Sword.

Boom!

The heavy and huge Dragon Rider's Sword brought up streaks of shadow in the air, emitting an ear-splitting hum.

It struck the mercenaries in front of him with the momentum of a tarzan moving across the sky.

The terrifying force was like an autumn wind sweeping away the wheat saplings, bringing up a large amount of blood.

After finishing off the mercenaries with a single slash, Chen Dong was as fast as lightning, wielding his Dragon Rider Battle Sword, quickly slashing the mercenaries in front of him to the point of blood and flesh, but with an unstoppable momentum, he approached the war horse that Sun Kong was riding before.

Phew .....

The war horse that had stopped in the crowd could not help but let out a mournful hiss as Chen Dong approached, and then his front hooves bent and he fell directly to his knees.

Blood and flesh flew from the sky.

Chen Dong, who looked like a ghost god, met the flying flesh and blood and rushed close to the war horse.

With that.

Clang!

The Dragon Rider War Sword on the back of the warhorse was grabbed by Chen Dong with one hand and pulled out in the air, pointing straight at the sky.

At this moment, Chen Dong, who was holding two Dragon Rider Warblades, was bathed in flesh and blood that had fallen from the sky.

Like a ghost god, the monstrous great terror of the sky directly enveloped all the mercenaries.

A roar that was hoarse to the extreme echoed with it.

“Kill! ~”